THE

# Theatrical Observer;

AND

## Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.."—OTHELLO.

*No.* 3052. *Tuesday, Sept.* 27, 1831. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

## Adelphi, Strand.

THE performances, at this house, last night, commenced with *The Evil Eye*, which has proved so attractive, and has been so highly spoken of in all the most fashionable circles, that Messrs Mathews and Yates have entered into a negociation with its talented author, Mr. Peake, for the purchase of it. Should the bargain be concluded, *The Evil Eye* will continue to be performed as the first piece on the opening of the Adelphi for the regular season.

## Hay-market Theatre.

THE Tragedy of *King Lear*, (not Shakspeare's Tragedy, which we dispair of ever seeing replace Tate's piece of patchwork now acted as such,) was last night performed at this Theatre. *Lear* we have ever considered one of Kean's grandest efforts, worthy to rank with his *Shylock*, his *Othello*, and his *Richard*, and his last night's performance (though his delivery was occasionally a little too measured, and his memory sometimes at *fault*,) was truly worthy of admiration. We were particularly struck by the speech:

"The King would speak with Cornwall;
* * * * * * *
* * Tell the hot Duke—
*No, but not yet; may be he is not well.*"

The inflection of his voice, when he uttered the words in italics, was beautiful, and elicited great applause, as did his address to *Cornwall* and *Regan*, on their entrance

"Oh! are you come?"

His delivery of the celebrated curse we thought less effective than usual, it lacked somewhat of that appalling energy he was accustomed to infuse into it. Cooper enacted *Edgar* with that clearness of conception and occasional energy which distinguishes most of that actor's tragic efforts, and when we say that with C. Kemble's inimitable personation of *Edgar* still fresh in our memory, we witnessed Mr Cooper's performance with pleasure, we think we pay him a very high compliment. Mr Brindal, though the character of *Edmund* is out of his line, proved himself a much better actor than many people would give him credit for being, and supported that up-hill part in a very clever manner. Webster's *Oswald* was excellent. Miss Taylor did ample justice to the heroine of the Play—the dutiful, the gentle *Cordelia*; and the scornful, wicked sisters were respectably represented by Mrs W. Clifford and Mrs T. Hill. We forgot to mention that Gattie seemed not to remember that the rough warm-hearted old Kent was a nobleman; he was

extremely coarse. *John Jones*, and *My Wife or My Place*, were the afterpieces.—The house was full.

QUEEN'S THEATRE.

A new Drama, entitled *Austerlitz! or, the Soldier's Bride*, was produced here yesterday evening in admirable style, and will, we think, prove a great source of attraction. It pourtrays with great dramatic effect the vicissitudes of a soldier's life, and is acted in a most praiseworthy manner. The Infant Trumpeter is even a greater prodigy than Giulio Regondi; it is absolutely inconceivable that the lungs of such a child could produce a blast so loud and shrill. Miss Somerville will make her first appearance at this Theatre on Monday next.

The Olympic Theatre, which has been re-embellished under the direction of Mr Beazley, the architect, will open for the season on Saturday evening, with *The Chaste Salute*, in which Charles Horn and Miss Forde will make their first appearance at this Theatre, as *Col. Merville* and *Lucile*. A new Burletta, said to be from the pen of Mr Beazley, will introduce Mr Liston to the visitors of the Olympic, and the entertainments will conclude with *The Olympic Revels*, Madame sustaining her original character of *Pandora*.

## Fashionable Lounges.

*To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.*

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant and commodious *Dining Rooms*, Leicester Place, corner of Leicester Square, where I have just dropt in to take my Dinner—here I find a profusion of newspapers, exquisite coffee, pretty and obliging waitresses, and what is a great consideration, very moderate charges—do pop in and take a snack—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

Afterwards, I inspect the wonder of wonders, *The Gigantic Whale*, the length of which is 95 feet, at the handsome Pavilion, Charing-Cross,—hundreds of the curious, visit this Queen of the Seas, which excites the admiration, and astonishment of the public.

Tuesday call at the Queen's Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the Room where Burns's *Jolly Beggars* are exhibited, composed of 8 Figures, the size of life, by the self-taught Scottish Artist, which for delicate conception, gracefulness of attitude, proportion of parts, & exquisite finish of workmanship have never been equalled.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday evening call in at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane, for my weekly allowance of *Cream of the Valley*, and Patent Brandy, as recommended by my Physician. Can't bear to give trouble, so just pop a couple of bottles in my pockets, and order a gallon of each to be sent to Mrs.——, who, though a most exemplary member of the Temperance Society, has no objection to a drop of good stuff, taken *medicinally*.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, "what is more brilliant than Peak's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. THOMAS, Exeter Street, opposite Exeter Hall, Strand.—All Letters to be post paid.

# Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand,

*English Opera Company.*

This Evening, (35th time,) a new Romantic Musical Drama, called

# The Evil Eye!

The Music composed by Mr. G. H. Rodwell—New Scenery by Tomkins & Pitt. Machinery by Mr Stribley—Properties & Decorations by Mr Foster. Dresses by Mr Head and Miss Rayner.

Mavroyeni, (the Waywode,) Mr PERKINS, Basilius, MrMINTON,
Zané Kiebabs, Mr JOHN REEVE,
Andrea, } Sons of the Chieftain of the House } Mr T. MILLAR,
Marco, } of Albanitza, } Miss POOLE,
Barozzi, Mr O. SMITH,
Demetrius, Mr J. BLAND, Kara Mustapha, Mr SALTER,
Giorgio,(a Mariner,) MrAldridge, Attendant on Mavroyeni,MrAddison,
Helena, (Wife of Demetrius,) Miss KELLY,
Phrosina.....(Daughter of Basilius,).....Miss H. CAWSE.

**Order of New Scenery.**

Port of Napoli di Romania—Castle of Palamedi—A Greek Festival. Mavroyeni's Apartment—Interior of the dwelling of Demetrius—Landscape, with Ancient Grecian Ruins—A defile of Rocks beneath the Dungeons of the Castle—Excavation—Bombardment and Andrea's Vessel discovered at Anchor.

After which, the Musical Entertainment of

# Wanted, a Governess.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY,
Julia Malvern... ..... ..... .. ....Miss PINCOTT,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with the Farce

# Jonathan in England.

Jonathan W. Doubikins, Mr J. REEVE,
Natty Larkspur, Mr KEELEY, Jemmy Larkspur, Mr O. SMITH,
Sir Leatherlip Grossfeeder, Mr BARTLEY,
Mr Delapierre, Mr J. BLAND, Mr Ledger, Mr W. BENNETT,
Agamemnon, Mr SALTER,
Butler, Mr MINTON. Tidy,(Waiter at Waterloo Hotel,) MrHEATH,
Police Officers, Messrs Bowman and Cooper.

Lady Grossfeeder, MrsC.JONES, Mary,(her Niece,)MissNOVELLO,
Patty, Miss PERRY, Blanch, Mrs WELLS,
Mrs Lemon, (Landlady of the Greyhound,) Miss FERGUSON.

The Scene of Act the First is at Liverpool—of the Second, in London.

To-morrow, The Evil Eye, The Picturesque, & Jonathan in England

# Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, a comic Piece, in 1 Act, called

## INTRIGUE.

Tom, Mr HARLEY, Varnish, Mr BRINDAL,
Captain Rambleton.....Mr VINING,
Ellen, Mrs HUMBY,

*In the course of the Piece Mr. Harley and Mrs. Humby will introduce the Duet of 'When a little Farm we keep.'*

After which, the Comedy, in 5 Acts, called The

## School for Coquettes.

Lord Marston, Mr COOPER,
Lord Polter, Mr BRINDAL, Ralph, Mr WEBSTER,
General Lumley, Mr W. FARREN,
Howard..... ..Mr H. WALLACK,
Frederick Lumley, Mr VINING,
Fitz Albyn, Mr Coveney, Davison, Mr W. Johnson,
Amelia, Mrs ASHTON,
Lady Honoria Howard.....Miss TAYLOR,
Lady Hampton, Mrs GLOVER,
Lisette, Mrs T. Hill, Miss Starchwell, Mrs Tayleure,
Caroline Hampton, Miss J. Scott.

To which will be added, 8th time, in 1 Act, a Comic Piece called

## JOHN JONES.

John Jones, (alias Mr Henry Smith,) Mr VINING,
Guy Goodluck, Esq. Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Milton, Mr Gattie, Cox, (Officer) Mr Coveney,
Eliza Milton, Mrs HUMBY, Jenny, Mrs NEWCOMBE.

To conclude with, the Farce of

## Frighten'd to Death.

Phantom, Mr HARLEY.
Carleton, Mr BRINDAL, Mumps, Mr WEBSTER,
Sir Joshua Greybeard, Mr GATTIE,
Colonel Bluff, Mr BARTLETT, Waiter, Mr Moore.
Emily, Mrs T. HILL,
Corinna, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Patty, Mrs HUMBY.